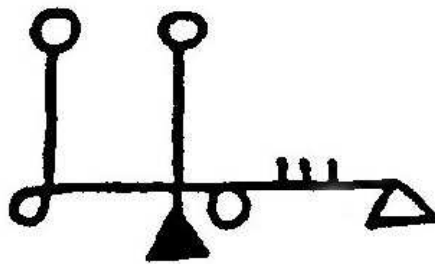


Order of Nine Angles



The Self-Immolation Rite

**A Guided Satanic Pathworking
through the Dark Spheres.**



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Order of the Nine Angles



Self-immolation Rite

Lyric (Chants, Words and Music)

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Page Setup: Hagur

(Music cassette available)

Introduction Chant

Dies irae, dies illa
Solvat Saeclum in favilla
Teste Satan cum sibylla.
Quantos tremor est futurus
Quando Vindex est venturus
Cuncta stricte discussurus.
Dies irae, dies illa!

(Music based on the Roman 'Missæ Defunctorum', Sequentiæ "Dies Iræ")

Disembodied art thou,
Sunk into the black Pit.
The dark night of the soul.
All roads that lead here are scattered with corpses
and broken souls and gibbering idiots.
Be not a gibbering ape!
For all who traverse these dark spheres
And explore their shadow selves will emerge as gods.
I say this with my mouth which trembles in memory
Of a time when demons walked the earth.
The various examples of their cookery, billowing in the wind.
But now heads roll past my feet and cast in pastry.
The gates have opened.
Enter dark angels, enter.
Prepare ye for the self-immolation rite.



Before you is a silver crescent moon, touch it.
You are now entering the dark sphere of Luna.
This is earthly, fertile land. A moist cavernous terrain.
A young maiden approaches wearing a crescent moon headdress and a
blue robe.
She is beautiful!

She offers her hand in friendship.
Touch her hand.
Ah, smooth porcelain.
The dew of the moon on her cheeks.
But this is a lovely place.
Instantly she transforms into a dark horned beast,
Vague in shape, but clear in nature.
The horn proceeds to impale you,
Gouging your intestines,
Rupturing your stomach,
Blood and vile vomits in your splitting torso.
The horn has shattered your vertebra.
The beast brings down a starless night and withdraws.
You see briefly the face of a woman,
Wrecked with laughter, mocking your very essence.
She too now is gone into the black that nores at your astral bones.
This is the sphere of hidden knowledge.
The blood that continues to gush
Has formed a glowing red pool.
Scry now into the pool.
It will show you secrets of what you are,
What you want to be and what you can be.
Keep this information clear in your mind, you will need it later.
The thick liquid stirs.
Look, look into the pool, you filthy regenerate.
With a blast of my trumpet I heal your wounds.



Before you the yellow sigil of Mercury. Touch it!
Armed with the knowledge, extracted from the pool,
You are now entering the dark sphere of Mercury.
This is a desolate place.
Heat blasted by fiery tempest, scorpions eating charred animal.
See how the dismembered are scattered to the bitter winds.
The air congeals and chokes.
Farewell happy fields. Hail, Horus, hail.
This is the sphere of transformation.
But do not tremble in the face of the breeze that will dismantle your
features.
Instead, be indulgent.

Remember all that you saw in the bloody pool.
Remember your deepest desires.
Before you now is a black inverted pentagram.
This is the womb of Mercury, the eye of Satan.
This is the gateway of transformation.
The pentagram will begin to move closer.
You will feel the fear and sensuality of metamorphosis.
Your form cracking, shedding and mutating
As it takes on the attributes scryed from the previous sphere.
Transformation will be complete when you pass through the pentagram
And emerge on the threshold of the next sphere as that which you desire
to be.
Only intense lust but this outcome will pull you through.
Passivity will render you as useless ash,
Cast into the pit of a particular nameless horror.
But hark, the pentagram grates forth.
Transform!



Before you is the green sigil of Venus, touch it.
Transformed, you are now entering the third dark sphere.
You are standing up to your waste in a freezing river.
The torrent waters rushing through a valley of white lilies.
In fruitful grows and barren planes,
The empty shall drink and the drunk shall be empty.
What passion is this that tears the sky with storms of blood and black
flames.

This is the sphere of ecstasy and love.
Facing you, further up the river is a naked woman,
Corpse white skin and long black hair.
She crouches aside the river and menstruates into the water.
The blood forms itself into a human figure
Floating beneath the surface.
With your hands begin to massage the blood into your ideal lover,
Fashioning every part of him,
According to your cerebral and animalistic desires.
Now take your lover by the hands.
Come, fill the flowing bowl
And consonate in the turbulent waters,
Beneath the raging sky.
Drink now your fill and more of love.



With your lover by your side,
I put before you the gold sigil of the sun. Touch it.
You are now entering the dark sphere of soul.
The swords that cast their shadow over hateful paradise
Draw back to reveal mountain rangers,
Majestic against the sky of flame.
You are standing on the edge
Of the circle made by nine sacrificial stones.
Here, there is a thick darkness weaved by the unsated fog
And contained by the mountains, those roaring obscurers of that which
lies beyond.
Illuminated by the glow of putrefaction.
The corpse of your former self
Discarded during the transformation lies in the circle centre.
Witness the repulsive entities that violate and mutilate your corpse.
This sacred shell is now the prey of every necrophiliac and cannibal.
It seems initially that they perform gross obscenities for pleasure.
But look closer.
The corpse is delicately gutted and from the bones extracted,
These creatures are constructing a tower that rises far above the mountain
peaks.
Their work finished, they withdraw bowing to your superiority
And divine disposition.

They light a protective circle of fire around the stones.
This is the sphere of vision, understanding and prophecy.
Accompanied by your lover, climb the bloody bones to the top.
Here, you will see your kingdom
Surrounding stretching out far into the solar fire of increase.
See your temples, your riches, your works all in progress.
Contemplate all that you have now and all that you hope to achieve.
In your journey so far as a dark messiah,
Take pleasure for you can make anything possible.



I put before you the red sigil of Mars. Touch it.
You are now entering the fifth dark sphere.
You are still in the tower,
But see how a long despairing shadow now falls over you,
Cast from above by a black angel.
What horror is this?
What vileness crawls forth to kill slowly in unnatural fashions?
Look, the sky is blackened with smoke.
Have you enjoyed the seen so far?
Consider again your kingdoms.
They've been eaten by flames.
Enormous blue larvae leap into the carnage and
Become bloated on the torrents of blood and
The anguish disembowelment of your minions.
What is *(this)*? (*Verse not understandable*)
I am a hideous dead rise to strangle the living, eaten, necks and
Heads split, broken on strange scaffolding to steal out vile jelly.
The shrieks of the dying fill your ears until they bleed.
Blood also pours from your mouth that hangs open in horror.
This is the sphere of sacrifice, death and destruction.

Your hair is falling out. Look down!
Entities are now dismantling the tower and they look hungry.
Someone is missing.
There by a sacrificial stone your lover is being hung,
Drawn and quartered by black rot skeletons and
Other such animated carcasses.
Sanity leaves in a gouge of an eye.

Repulsive entities have torn you to the ground.
But they are saving you till last
When you will begin special and lengthy treatment.
But now they wish you to watch the destruction of all that you are,
Delighting in your contorting face that bleeds and weeps,
And becomes a masque of death.
I will have to leave you here,
For what even I can't bear such terrible sights.
I may be back in time to save you,
But don't count on it.
Solids for the wretched! There is only damnation.

4

I have returned and I see you twitch with life.
Verily, thou art strong of mind, which is the food that raises a few.
Here I give you the violet sigil of Jupiter. Touch it.
And enter the calm wilderness of the sixth dark sphere.
Here, there is a soft sound and silence.
The crimson sky is starry and peaceful as you,
Like cool water in your skull.
Stretch out your limbs.
Reclimb like the albatross that rests his heavy back
Upon the graciousness of the hedge.
Relax, but mind the various cushions that lead to a shattering
Of limbs upon vicious rock formations.
Every sphere needs amusement.
All is gone. Your lover is slaughtered.
Do not love so much that you cannot witness the death of your lover.
Death too is a natural process, reliable, honourable and endearing.
This is the sphere of wisdom.
Running towards you now is a child,
Made entirely of a white brilliance.
It stands before you and the light becomes as a mirror which reflects only
you,
Devoid of those things that you thought will bring power and respect.
The power within begins to stir.
You begin to realise that you do not need anything,
That just yourself is enough.
Stay a while in this sphere and meditate upon self-reliance, self love, self
power And the kingdom within.



Now, before you is the end to go. Sigil of Saturn. Touch it!
You are entering the seventh and final dark sphere.
You are standing on a hill beneath a clear night sky.
Directly above is the star known as NAOS.
It pulsates and grows, illuminating and expectant.
The land around is strewn with the burning shots of a dying aeon.
Suffused with an understanding that only stillness can express.
When the appearance is burned to ash and the essence is revealed.
This is the sphere of CHAOS.
You have now become all that you have learned during this journey of
self evolution.
You are the essence of everything.
And via this alchemical process
You understand that power resides purely in the quality of self-honesty.
With this knowledge, you have the choice to alter your life and
The world in which ever way you feel is necessary.
With this knowledge, raise your arms in exultation to the sky.
Blow winds, crack the temporal.
See how the sky splits open at your command.
A purple rend tears his way across the heavens.

AGIOS O ATAZOTH!

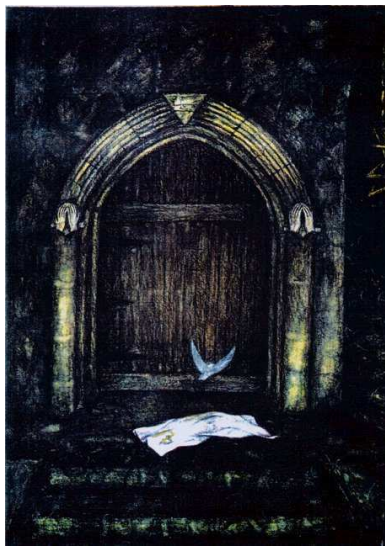


Black nebula's shapes descend from the rend to gradually envelop the
hill.

The gates are aligned. They are returning.
Now is the new aeon, now is chaos.

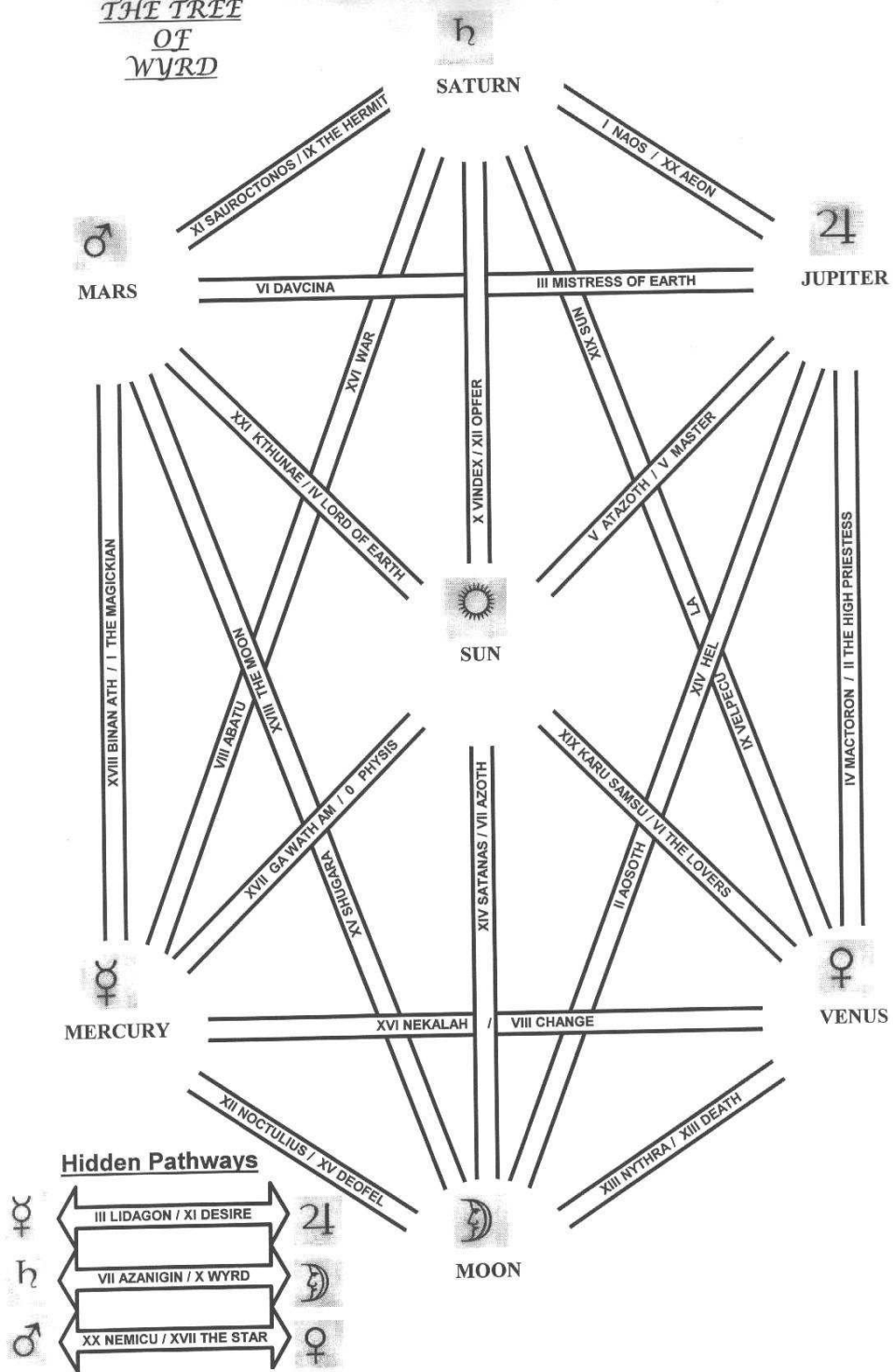
VINDEX EST PERTUROS!

Embodied art thou, you have burned your cross.
You have dragged yourself up from the excrement
That was your life and now on your black wings you (*opfer*).
So go forth, dark messiah.
The world is yours. Destroy and create.



AGIOS O VINDEX!

THE TREE OF WYRD



Dark Pathworkings

ONA

One of the initial tasks along the Sinister Path is the Magickal technique known commonly as Pathworking. Essentially this technique is a fundamental to the beginnings of Magickal development.

When working with the Sinister Tarot the Initiate may notice that some workings are far more intense than others. Combined with this intensity is the feeling that the characters and scenery within the image have actually come to life themselves. That is, they suddenly have a life of their own, a life that is no longer restricted by the consciousness of the individual, but suddenly becomes distinctive and objective from that consciousness. It is within these deeper forms of Pathworking that genuine Initiation begins to take place, for it should be noted that the Rite of Initiation does not always bring a complete transformation, but rather is only a beginning.

Two forms of Pathworking can generally be distinguished by the degree of control that the Sinister Pathworker has over the energies/images. In a lesser form of Pathworking the direction of the energies is controlled purely by the individuals imagination, that is for example, the Initiate visualises the Moon Goddess, imagining that she begins to talk, perhaps in a strange and deep ethereal voice, one that is imbued with the acausal nature of the Being She symbolises but which many believe to be purely a dead hunk of rock...

The working here is directed purely by ones imagination. However a deeper state of Pathworking, one which usually only comes when the Initiate has been continually working with the images themselves, is when the Beings within the Cards themselves become alive and imbued, not with the energy of the individuals imagination, for this is itself only a means to work with the energies, but rather, become alive of themselves expressing Their own nature and energy, that which is both within and without, that which is the acausal.

Another aspect of this degree of difference between the objective and subjective status of the Being with which the Dark Tradition works is expressed in the Dark Pathways themselves. These workings further the initial descent into the acausal, one which may itself be tentative and misunderstood.

As is stated in other Order mss, it is by practical experience that the Sinister Initiate discerns the status of the Dark Gods themselves and this can never really be passed on in writings. For it is often believed that the writings of others can bring wisdom and enlightenment by themselves, yet this also is an illusion of the Abyss. It is quite correct to assume that the writings of others may help to guide, but, as has been stated many times before, they are only a guide, not a substitute. It is only through direct personal Invokation that the Dark Gods can be understood.

During the Dark Pathways the Magickian meditates upon the corresponding Tarot image, allowing the energies summoned to manifest, as it will in accordance with the

symbolism. However, if a working is truly successful the imagery of the card will serve its purpose by providing a gateway, or perhaps more accurately a vehicle through which the specific Dark God may manifest its Being. Thus working with Atazoth, the Master card itself is soon lost in the vortical Chaos that is emitted from the pictorial representation of the Man of the Abyss. Atazoth then fills the Initiates mind, revealing his being to be far more alien than that of a mere humanoid.

As an expansion upon the existing Dark Pathways techniques I suggest the following working:

Dark Pathways II

Requirements:

Black Robe Quartz crystal

Sinister Tarot Atu.

Decide upon a mode of dress. Usually this will be one of three: Black robe, naked, or dressed in black.

Arriving at the area near or after sunset, prepare your clothing and set out the implements.

Chant the respective sphere chant facing East and holding the crystal at chest height.

Now vibrate the Sacred Word nine times. If a chant is required then chant this instead, but if this is not known then vibrate the name nine times then another four times.

Place the crystal in a secure position and begin the slow dance, the direction of which you may decide yourself (usually Deosil for lighter spheres and Widdershin for darker spheres, i.e. Mars and Jupiter would be Widdershins).

Speed the dance up faster and faster until you fall to the ground.

Now vibrate or shout the name as strongly as possible.

After a moment, visualise the Tarot image, do not attempt to control or direct the visions though, let them come and go as they do.

Once the visions pass, stand and then begin a dance in the opposite direction to the original dance. Singing/chanting "I am the Power, I am the Glory, I am a God."

When satisfied, cease your dance. Then face bow to the North saying: "It is completed."

Leave the area of the working.

SACRED WORDS AND A FEW CHANTS

No.	Sacred Names Dark Gods	Pathways of the Tree of Wyrð	Visualisation with Atu Cards
1	Noctulius	From Moon to Mercury	Atu XV (Deofel)
2	Nythra	From Moon to Venus	Atu XIII (Death)
3	Shugara	From Moon to Mars	Atu XVIII (Moon) ¹
4	Satanas	From Moon to Sun	Atu VII (Azoth)
5	Aosoth	From Moon to Jupiter	Atu XIV (Hel)
6	Azanigin	From Moon to Saturn ²	Atu X (Wyrð)
7	Nekalah	From Mercury to Venus	Atu VIII (Change)
8	Ga Wath Am	From Mercury to Sun	Atu 0 (Physis)
9	Binan Ath	From Mercury to Mars	Atu I (Magickian)
10	Lidagon	From Mercury to Jupiter ³	Atu XI (Desire)
11	Abatu	From Mercury to Saturn	Atu XVI (War)
12	Karu Samsu	From Venus to Sun	Atu VI (Lovers)
13	Nemicu	From Venus to Mars ⁴	Atu XVII (Star)
14	Mactoron	From Venus to Jupiter	Atu II (High Priestess)
15	Velpecula	From Venus to Saturn	Atu XIX (Sun)
16	Kthunae	From Sun to Mars	Atu IV (Lord of Earth)
17	Atazoth	From Sun to Jupiter	Atu V (Master)
18	Vindex	From Sun to Saturn	Atu XII (Opfer)
19	Davcina	From Mars to Jupiter	Atu III (Mistress of Earth)
20	Sauroctonos	From Mars to Saturn	Atu IX (Hermit)
21	Naos	From Jupiter to Saturn	Atu XX (Aeon)

SATANIC CHANTS

1) Diabolus

**Dies irae, dies illa
Solvat Saeculum in favilla
Teste Satan cum sibylla.
Quantos tremor est futurus
Quando Vindex est venturus**

¹ Luna.

² Hidden Pathway.

³ Hidden Pathway.

⁴ Hidden Pathway.

**Cuncta stricte discussurus.
Dies irae, dies illa!**

2) Sanctus Satanas

**Sanctus Satanas, Sanctus
Dominus Diabolus Sabaoth.
Satanas - venire!
Satanas - venire!
Ave, Satanas, ave Satanas.
Tui sunt caeli,
Tua est terra,
Ave Satanas!**

3) Oriens Splendor

**Oriens splendor lucis æternæ
Et Lucifer justitæ: veni
Et illumine sedentes in tenebris
Et umbra mortis.**

4) General chants:

- **Ad Satanas qui lætificat juventutem meam.** (To Satan, giver of youth and happiness.)
- **Veni, omnipotens æterne diabolus!** (Come, almighty eternal devil!)
- **Pone, diabolus, custodiam!** (Devil, set a guard.)
-

5) Invokation to Baphomet

**We stand armed and dangerous before the bloody
fields of history;
Devoid of dogma - but ready to carve, to defy the
transient:
Ready to stab forth with our penetrative will,
Strain every leash, run yelling down the mountainside
of Man:**

**Ready and willing to immolate world upon world
With our stunning blaze.
And let them all sing that WE were here, as Masters
Among the failing speciens called Man.
Our being took form in defiance
To stand before your killing gaze.
And now we travel from flame to flame
And tower from the will to the glory!
AGIOS O BAPHOMET! AGIOS O BAPHOMET!**

Selection Short Chants:

- 1. Agios o Baphomet**
- 2. Agios o Satanas**
- 3. Agios o Lucifer**
- 4. Agios o Atazoth**
- 5. Agios o Vindex**
- 6. Agios o Athanatos**
- 7. Agios o Falcifer**
- 8. Agios o Kabeiri**
- 9. Agios o Elutrodes**
- 10. Agios o Oleno**
- 11. Agios o Alastoros**
- 12. Nythra kthunae Atazoth**
- 13. Binan ath ga wath am**

Additional Notes

Prior to the ritual for seven days meditate upon the sigil of the Dark God to be invoked for at least fifteen minutes each night prior to sleep, quietly repeating its name. If possible follow the recommended Black Fast.

The location of a suitable area for working is also essential. An isolated wood is ideal, though geographical variations may determine alternative locations.

The addition of the Sphere chant at the beginning of the Rite seems to open the Gate to the acausal wider thereby enabling the Dark God/Energy to manifest in a far stronger manner.

Try and use the dance to express the sphere/planet itself. It may be helpful to consider the astronomical/astrological significances of the planet, such as the size, its speed around the Sun and so on. These may give clues to the planets energies and thereby by expressed during the dance itself.

Essentially the Dark Pathways should be experienced by the Initiate him or herself in order for the individual to devise the technique that works best for him/her. However, although the main body of the Ritual should stay essentially the same, it is quite natural that the individual will find variations that work better for him/her, such as the manner of the dance itself for example.

The Major Arcana

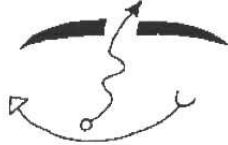
Spheres	Numbers	Tarot Cards	Dark Gods
Moon sphere:			
	XVIII	Moon	Shugara
	XV	Deofel	Noctulius
	XIII	Death	Nythra
Mercury sphere:			
	0	Physis	Ga Wath Am
	VIII	Change	Nekalah
	XVI	War	Abatu
Venus sphere:			
	VI	Lovers	Karu Samsu
	XIV	Hel	Asoth
	XVII	Star	Nemicu
Sun sphere:			
	VII	Azoth	Satanas
	XII	Opfer	Vindex
	V	Master	Atazoth
Mars sphere:			
	I	Magickian	Binan Ath
	IV	Lord of Earth	Kthunae
	IX	Hermit	Sauroctonos
Jupiter sphere:			
	XI	Desire	Lidagon
	III	Mistress of Earth	Davcina
	II	High Priestess	Mactoron
Saturn sphere:			
	X	Wyrd	Azanigin
	IXX	Sun	Velpecula
	XX	Aeon	Naos

Sigils

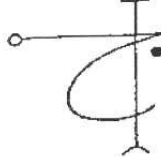
Noctulius



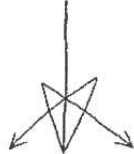
Nythra



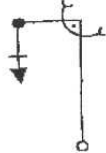
Shugara



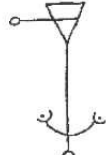
Satanas



Asoth



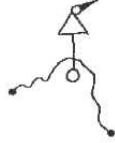
Azanigin



Nekalah



Ga wath am



Binan ath



Lidagon



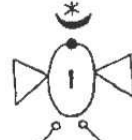
Abatu



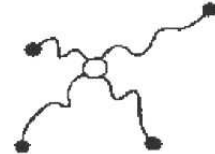
Karu samsu



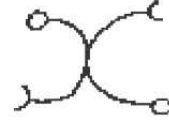
Nemicu



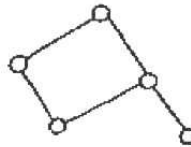
Mactoron



Velpecula



Kthunae



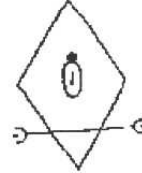
Atazoth



Vindex



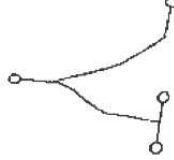
Davcina



Sauroctonos



Naos



Old Hermetic Rituals

A RITUAL OF DESTRUCTION

Begin a Black Fast seven days before the intended ritual and during this time procure a new piece of black cloth and construct from wood a small coffin suitable for the was effigy which will be made during the ritual.

At sunset on the appointed day begin the ritual. Stand before the sigil and chant three times the Hymn to the Great Day followed by an extempore invocation regarding the intent of the ritual.

Invocation to Baphomet:

**We stand armed and dangerous before the
bloody fields of history;**

**Devoid of dogma - but ready to carve, to defy the
transient:**

**Ready to stab forth with our penetrative will,
Strain every leash, run yelling down the
mountainside of Man:**

**Ready and willing to immolate world upon world
With our stunning blaze.**

**And let them all sing that WE were here, as
Masters**

Among the failing speciens called Man.

Our being took form in defiance

To stand before your killing gaze.

And now we travel from flame to flame

And tower from the will to the glory!

**AGIOS O BAPHOMET! AGIOS O
BAPHOMET!**

Diabolus:

**Dies irae, dies illa
Solvat Saeclum in favilla
Teste Satan cum sibylla.
Quantos tremor est futurus**

**Quando Vindex est venturus
Cuncta stricte discussurus.
Aperiatur stella et germinet
Atazoth et Falcifer!**

or

**Dies irae, dies illa
Solvat Saeclum in favilla
Teste Satan cum sibylla.
Quantos tremor est futurus
Quando Vindex est venturus
Cuncta stricte discussurus.
Dies irae, dies illa!**

Then proceed to make the image by placing some wax candles in water that has just been boiled. To this water should have been added three pinches of graveyard dust. After the water has cooled, a film of wax will form on the surface and this should be used to make the life-like image. The image must be produced entirely by hand.

When the image is complete rest it on the black cloth and say or chant:

“You N.N. (*name of person*) whom I have formed from chaos are mine to do as I will. By the power of the Prince of Darkness I, master of Magick, confine you, N.N. by this shroud.”

(fold the cloth over the head)

“as my will and magick will confine your life”

(fold the cloth over the legs)

“Thus will you, NN. Return to the blackness”

(fold the right side of the cloth)

“from whence you came”

(fold the left side over so that the image is completely covered).

“By my power I hold you, bound by my will!”

Circle the Temple twice, counter-clockwise, chanting the Sanctus Satanas, imagining the person wrapped in your cloth.

**Sanctus Satanas, Sanctus
Dominus Diabolus Sabaoth.
Satanas - venire!
Satanas - venire!
Ave, Satanas, ave Satanas.
Tui sunt cæli,
Tua est terra,
Ave Satanas!**

Then, dancing counter-clockwise bring the frenzy of your will to bear upon the person – at its height seize the wrapped image and break off its head. Gloat on the person’s death and place the wrapped image in the coffin. Seal the coffin and laugh, gleeful at the person's death.

Take the coffin and bury it in a secluded spot.

DESTRUCTION BY ELEMENTAL

Prepare for this by a Black Fast over thirteen days. During this period sleep should gradually be reduced. At the exact moment of sunset on the appointed day of death enter the Temple and bow deeply to the dying sun.

Then, sitting in a comfortable position, begin, by contraction of muscles and breath control, to build up an image of an elemental of darkness and death. When this is complete, transfer to it your desire for the subjects death, saying:

“Go, I command you!”

“Seek out N.N. and kill him! Go! Kill! And bring me back his spirit!”

Then relax, to wait for your elemental’s return. Command the elemental to release the spirit into the coffin (made of lead) that you have prepared. Seal the coffin very securely, wrap it in black cloth and bury it very deeply in a secluded place.

Then you must either banish the elemental you have created by making with your right hand the inverted sevenfold sign and sealing the forces to Earth, or name the elemental and command it to attend you at all times and obey your will and your will alone.

Note: It is very important during this ritual that no interruptions of any kind occur. For this reason the whole ritual is often performed at the isolated location chosen for the burial. It is also important that the coffin be totally sealed.

RITUAL OF DESIRE

Introductory note: The object of this ritual can be anything the person undertaking the ritual desires – wealth, women (or men if a woman does the ritual, not neglecting alternative possibilities), material possessions, misfortune to any enemy and so on.

The method employed to bring these desires to fruition depends on the ability of the person undertaking the ritual – there is a method of visualisation, and the method of models. The former demands power of concentration, ability to sustain an image and mastery of will-transference; the latter demands an ability to construct realistic models of the events themselves or the situations one desires to bring about. Both assume the ability to direct the forces of desire into the right channel.

Only the method of visualisation is given here – the model method is very similar in form.

The ritual should be begun in the planetary hour before sunrise and be timed to reach its conclusion at sunrise. Begin with chanting the Sanctus Satanas while dancing counter-clockwise once and clockwise twice.

**Sanctus Satanas, Sanctus
Dominus Diabolus Sabaoth.**

Satanas - venire!

Satanas - venire!

Ave, Satanas, ave Satanas.

Tui sunt cæli,

Tua est terra,

Ave Satanas!

Then, standing beside the left-hand part of the altar, intone the first Enochian key in C major (the correct key is important) then gradually build a picture of desire – for example if your desire is for a woman then visualise that woman (a picture might help) and the situation you require her to be in for your desire to be fulfilled – that is, it has actually occurred and you are enjoying it. Keep the visualisation for as long as possible, then slowly dance once counter-clockwise chanting the Sanctus Satanas.

End the ritual by an extempore invocation to the Prince of Darkness, Master of the Earth and its gifts, such as:

(Invokation to Baphomet)

**We stand armed and dangerous before the
bloody fields of history;**

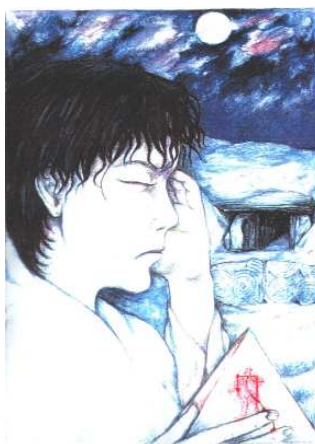
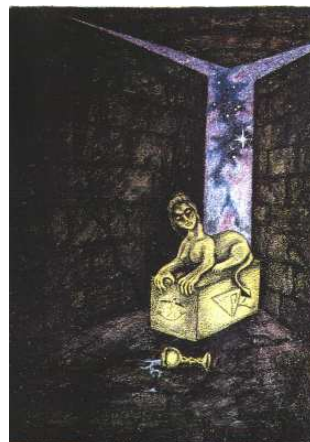
**Devoid of dogma - but ready to carve, to defy the
transient:**

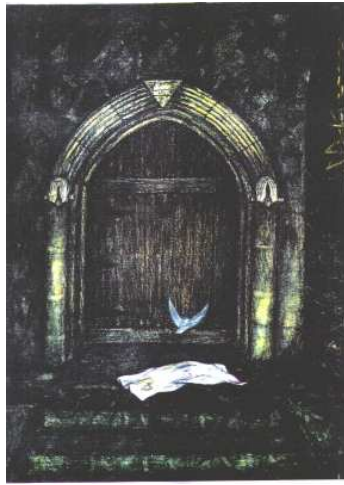
**Ready to stab forth with our penetrative will,
Strain every leash, run yelling down the
mountainside of Man:**

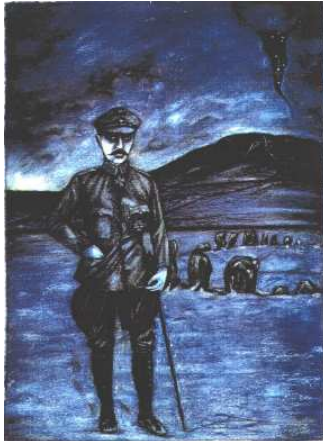
Ready and willing to immolate world upon world

**With our stunning blaze.
And let them all sing that
WE were here, as Masters
Among the failing speciens called Man.
Our being took form in defiance
To stand before your killing gaze.
And now we travel from flame to flame
And tower from the will to the glory!
AGIOS O BAPHOMET! AGIOS O
BAPHOMET!**

The Sinister Tarot by Christos Beest







The Sinister Tarot - Some Esoteric Meaning

atu 0 – PHYSIS

The gradual unfolding of nature; the source of Evolution, that which creates Wyrd. The essence behind the appearance of things. Ga wath am: the Power within me is Great.

atu I - THE MAGICKIAN

Empathy; a flowing with natural forces that are consciously understood. An integration becoming (part of) a greater Wyrd; an awareness that spans Aeons. Actions that prepare the way.

atu II - THE HIGH PRIESTESS

Beyond the Abyss: the crossing over and Initiation (in terms of awareness whilst still partaking of a causal existence) into the Lands of the Dark Immortals. A self-awareness that transcends temporal understanding - becoming the essence; beyond opposites.

atu III - MISTRESS OF EARTH

Empathic manipulation (such as 'enchantment') to create Change via causal structure - amoral acts that may conventionally be seen as 'evil'. Actions provoked by unfettered passions and a reveling in the physical pleasures and challenges of life. "Ruthless ambition". Creativity and Change via destruction - ie. War, culling.

atu IV - LORD OF EARTH

The nature of the changes in the causal, beyond the actions of those who initiated them; how the acausal relates dynamically to the causal and vice-versa ('Sinister Dialectic'). The flowing of energies according to the greater Wyrð and Destinies of those directly and indirectly involved - thus, the presence of unforeseen factors and the pitfalls implicit in this which may create errors of judgement. The maintaining of an ethos or 'tradition' via 'timeless' acts.

atu V - THE MASTER

Manipulation - actions based on a knowledge of the Sinister Dialectic as revealed by practical experience: a rational, to some 'cold', observation beyond the stage of Adeptship/Individuation. Control of all the many and varied factors within a situation - in other words, the achievement of a stage in individual evolution that goes beyond the personal, and thus implies the ability to initiate Change on a large-scale, perhaps of a civilization.

atu VI - THE LOVERS

The double tetrahedron a nexion created via the union of balancing forces. The sowing of the seed of Change that which may transform and carry evolution beyond the Abyss, and thus beyond 'self-image' - or that which may destroy. The invoking of energies that coerce to create something beyond 'self'.

atu VII – AZOTH

The Menstruum - the Sinister aspect implicit within the 'homogenous metallic water': the explosive factor in the delicate balancing of life-enhancing elements. Change by adversity - the 'Accuser'. The brutal realities that threaten to devour the abstract, the romantic. Insight and control via the understanding of the Primal - or destruction by it.

atu VIII – CHANGE

The earthing and spreading of energies. The hard truth of Nature - the dying time of one form to give way and birth to another. A causal form created to act as a focal point/channel for the fulfillment of Wyrð - the beginnings of a practical realization of strategies and aims. The Sinister Dialectic in action: by its dynamic nature a prelude to - and when realized a creator of - insight.

atu IX - THE HERMIT

Withdrawal and a revealing; the lying between two stages of alchemical Change. Intimations of the Abyss. The culmination on a personal level of energies created by Change - the surfacing of individual factors hitherto only known on an unconscious level. A process of dis-discovery that will lead to insight, (further) knowledge of wyrð; or madness, death.

atu X – WYRD

That which is beyond personal Destiny. That which causes expression of itself via the implementation or provocation of acts which in their design achieve long term aims beyond the causal death of an individual; changing aspects of a society by significant creations and thus changing a whole race of people - fulfilling the destiny or Wyrð of the ethos of a civilization. Acts that inaugurate a new Aeon. The causal nature that is dictated by the essence of things - 'fate' etc.

atu XI – DESIRE

Alchemy: the union of two balancing forces that, as a nexion, create Change through Sinister Intent - the energies in action as earthed and affected by that which is represented by atus VI, VII and VIII.

atu XII – OPFER

Entrance/transition to the Lands of the Dark Immortals. The individual becoming that which s/he created - a transferral of consciousness to the acausal to be in essence part of the greater Wyrð. A reverberation across Aeons of the causal acts of an individual, gradually leaving the essence behind the appearance to haunt the psyches of others. The altering of the astral shell; that which ultimately cannot and need not be described. The deliberate removal of that which is detrimental to Wyrð.

atu XIII – DEATH

That which follows hubris; the consequence of attempting to escape that which is ill-fated by Destiny. Personal destruction from self-delusion and the cessation of self-evolution. Energy vortex in the Abyss. The stripping away of the self-image that, if successful, will produce a genuine Master/Mistress; confronting the Chaos within and without.

atu XIV – HEL

Self-possession; knowledge that allows one to consciously improve/evolve and use natural abilities (or 'gifts') - such as sexual charisma - to the advantage of personal Destiny and Wyrð, and to confront and resolve those qualities within character which are detrimental. Self-honesty. In early stages of development, such an individual causes unforeseen disruption and resentment amongst others. Beginnings of that which is re-presented by atu III.

atu XV – DEOFEL

Sinister awakening - Nature as it is, raw and unaffected. That primal awareness of the vibrance of life that possesses and creates the 'accuser', that provokes acts that challenge the existence of the 'sacred'. The real meaning of liberation unchained by temporary abstract ideas; the laughter of the savage, wild god. Terror to the uninitiated.

atu XVI – WAR

Conflict; the clashing of vision and destinies. The attempt by others to wrest away the Destiny of one individual and thus disrupt the greater Wyrd. A clouding of vision that creates doubts, lack of direction, susceptibility to outside forces and possibly, if insight is lost, the renouncing of a quest. The hardship imposed by the consequences of actions, but by the suffering such striving imposes, Wisdom - and Destiny - may be attained. Awareness of those factors - such as other people - that may fulfill Destiny, and the hard practical realities of striving to create this fulfillment. Sadness and wisdom and creativity through loss.

atu XVII - THE STAR

The maturity and bringing to fulfillment of that promise re-presented by atus VI and VIII. Knowledge of identity, of Wyrd and what needs to be done. A coming of age; the seed of Change blossoms. Domination: the successful establishment of a causal structure; a process, the effects of which are irreversible once the cause is triumphant on whatever level. The beginnings of Imperium.

atu XVIII - THE MOON

That which has not yet been confronted within the psyche of the individual; that which is strange, which lies outside the scope of any world view; that which lies within the Dark Pool beneath the Moon and threatens to devour, create madness. A stage which cannot be ignored if further development is sought, requiring a descent to draw out that which is obscure, fearfully hidden: the gateway to the Abyss. A point from which there is no turning back: that which leads to rebirth via death.

atu XIX - THE SUN

The finding of the Aeon: the height of Imperium - causal structure altered in accordance with long term aims, bearing its own fruits of Change. But these fruits are the final product of a grand age, the final works of the ethos of a race fulfilled. The brink of new possibilities; storm clouds gather with promise of the blood of birth, of the heralding of a Higher associated civilization. The fulfilling of personal Desires and potential, creating intimations/hauntings of further progression. Dissatisfaction causing aspirations to something 'higher'/beyond - 'reaching for the stars'.

atu XX – AEON

A nexion fully opened: greater Wyrd causally fulfilled now dynamically giving expression to new forms of itself via Physis; new challenges, new expressions of a continuing ethos - the Chaos of birth: the Dark Gods returned, shape-shifting, creating new possibilities. An ethos that is alive and evolving, defying all that challenge its vision; to constantly redefine limits, Prometheus-like and insatiable. The cycle of creative evolution. The Aeon of Fire.

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